

THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

JAS. R. MORRIS, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

JAS. R. MORRIS, PROPRIETOR.

WOODSFIELD, OHIO, MARCH 1, 1854.

For the Spirit of Democracy.
"Money and Currency."

NUMBER IV.

MR. MORRIS:—In the 5th number of "Ohio" on this subject, the author sets out with two propositions, the first of which is, that, "our banks of circulation, as at present constituted, are the bane and the destruction of our manufactures." And the second one, that "No country can fully develop its own resources, or enjoy all the advantages of its natural capacity for the creation of wealth, without a division of labor." The latter proposition is certainly a correct one; and although, it may be regarded as a source of some gratification that "Ohio" is not on the wrong side of it, but on the contrary defends the proposition with commendable zeal and ability, yet the idea is by no means a new one; it is an important plank in the platform of the great "American System," originated and defended by such men as Clay, Webster, Adams, Jackson, &c., &c. Then it is, with the doctrines of the former proposition, that the writer proposes to deal in the present number.

Are "our Banks of circulation, as at present constituted the bane and the destruction of our manufactures?" In the first place "Ohio" seems to labor under a grand delusion, one which is altogether fatal to his arguments. He assumes the position, that the manufacturing countries of Europe are hard money countries having no banks of circulation. Hence he says, "the European buys his materials and manufactures his goods at hard money prices, and he sends here and sells at our inflated paper money prices,—he, therefore, demands and receives the specie." Thus while he sells at the inflated paper money prices, with merely such a deduction as enables him to drive our own citizens out of the market, he really gets those enormous prices in gold and silver, and carries them home, where their value is not depreciated by paper issues. Can it be possible that "Ohio" has never heard of the Mammoth Bank of England, with its tremendous capital of some \$65,000,000, and which receives in its ordinary transactions, about four millions of dollars in notes daily? The whole number of joint stock banks in England, in 1840, with their branches was 653, to which add 650 private banks, and the number is 1303. In Scotland there was at the same period 169 banks and branches, making an aggregate of these "soft money mints" of 1377, in England and Scotland alone.

"Almost all Banks in this country are Banks both of deposit and issue."—*Information for the People*, by Chambers, vol. 2, page 267. And on page 271, speaking of the Scottish banks, the author remarks: "From the first issue of the bank notes in 1704, to the year 1830, a single panic or general run did not occur in Scotland; although, during at least two-thirds of the intervening period, paper money had been used to the almost total exclusion of a gold currency." And on the currency of Great Britain he continues: "Bank notes and bills together constitute the paper currency of the country. It is calculated that while the metallic currency seldom exceeds three millions of pounds sterling, the paper currency or amount of negotiable paper in circulation, is perhaps two hundred millions of pounds," (or about \$950,000,000.) vol. 2, page 265. Add to the above, the 300 millions of pounds sterling of government securities, or 3 per cent. consols, which enter largely into the business transactions of commerce and trade, in the shape of a medium of exchange, and the reader will be enabled to form a tolerably correct opinion of the kind, and extent, of the currency employed by the greatest and most successful manufacturing country in the world.

Were we to make a comparison between the paper money circulation of Great Britain, and the United States, we would perhaps not find it very different, in proportion to the metallic basis of each; nor would it be very material, provided it was well secured, and convertible at the will of the holder into specie. The two countries are so closely identified in their commercial transactions and interests, that no permanent expansion can take place in the business circulation of the one, but it will pass off and waste its force in the other, and thus neutralize itself, having found its level. Just as naturally will this be the case as that the wide waters of the Atlantic, which separate the two countries, will find its common level, after having been disturbed by a gale. Seeing then that the hard money of Great Britain is fully as soft as our own, we must seek for other causes, than those alleged by "Ohio," for the flourishing condition of their manufactures, and the sickly condition of our own. It will be borne in mind, that although Great Britain is a wealthy nation, with a dense population, her wealth is not distributed amongst the masses, but confined to the few. Her policy of Government, which is a mixture of Monarchy, Aristocracy, and Republicanism, is well calculated to keep up a monied aristocracy, which can and does control the commercial and manufacturing business of the nation. In this respect it differs wholly from our own. Glorious difference, truly!!!

Great Britain, with her governmental policy, her land and money monopolies, and with her highly redundant population, finds but little difficulty in subjecting the masses to a state of vassalage, but little better than American slavery. Their pauper population, which is immense, must be fed and clothed; hence the manufacturer very naturally avails himself of the benefits of their labor, which he gets at a mere nominal price, say from 12 to 15 cents per day, with board to be sure, but no meat. Thus the Englishman is enabled to "descend nearly a half mile into deep mines to procure his coal," but can still compete successfully with the American manufacturer, "whose coal abounds near the surface of the earth." England, with her small territory, and dense population, finds it greatly to her advantage to manufacture for a large portion of the world, which she is, to a great extent enabled to do, by her carefully devised system of low prices for labor. Here then the problem is solved.

The United States have a wide extent of territory, millions upon millions of acres, uninhabited, and consequently a sparse population. No pauperism to control the prices of labor. The masses are enlightened, free, untrammelled by any system of oppression, and consequently their labor is well rewarded. In this land of liberty and equality, the demand for labor is greater than the supply. In England it is just the reverse. The American manufacturer, has to pay American prices for labor; hence he is not able to compete with English pauper labor, without an adequate protection from government. But "Ohio" would grant this protection in a very different way; not by increasing the currency of England, and in a corresponding proportion the prices of labor and materials; no, by no means, but simply by reducing our own to the hard money standard, and thus obviate the necessity for protection. The banks he says "are the bane and the destruction of our manufactures," they raise the prices of materials and labor, far above the pauper labor of England. The Englishman gets his "labor and materials at hard money prices." The American must get his labor and materials at "hard money prices" in order to compete with the Englishman successfully. Is this not the only plain, honest, sensible deduction, which can be drawn from "Ohio's" arguments? He asks, "then why do not manufactures flourish amongst us, since they are so essential to our welfare?" and replies by asking, "Why does not a family flourish that settles down near a marsh and gets the shaking ague?" As the swamp ruins the health of the unfortunate family, so our Banks of circulation ruin and destroy our manufactures." Thus we see that the "marsh" and the "swamp," must be drained, or removed, or this unfortunate family, probably, die with the shaking ague. The Banks must be drained, or removed, to prevent the deadly miasma from going up in the shape of Bank bills, "which are the bane and the destruction of our manufactures," by raising the prices of our labor and materials. Can there be any other inference drawn, or has reason lost her way of empire?

"Ohio" appears to be utterly at a loss to know how the European gets his pay for the manufactured articles he sells us, in any thing else, than gold and silver. He seems not to have conceived the idea, that we sell them any thing in exchange. Now suppose that we sell them just the same amount that we buy of them, would it take any gold and silver to pay for our imports? Is it not apparent that the exchange would be made without drawing a dollar? And it is conceded to be very unwise for a nation, as well as a family, to buy more than it sells. The exports from the United States to England alone, for the year ending June 30, 1851, was \$113,273,187. The imports from England for the same time was \$90,612,238, showing a balance in our favor of \$22,660,949. During the same period we received from England \$97,532 in gold and silver, more than the received of gold.

The above figures are given merely to show the absurdity of the idea, that the Englishman "really gets those enormous prices in gold and silver, and carries them home when their value is not depreciated by paper money issues." Therefore, "Our Banks of circulation as at present constituted" are not "the bane and the destruction of our manufactures." And it is to be hoped that "Ohio" will avail himself of the first convenient opportunity, as he very promptly did, on a former occasion, to "disavow" those obnoxious conclusions, to which his positions and arguments have so manifestly subjected.

A NATIVE.

tributed amongst the masses, but confined to the few. Her policy of Government, which is a mixture of Monarchy, Aristocracy, and Republicanism, is well calculated to keep up a monied aristocracy, which can and does control the commercial and manufacturing business of the nation. In this respect it differs wholly from our own. Glorious difference, truly!!!

A BACHELOR'S SONG.

Oh, no! I never mention it,
I dare not breathe the name,
A bachelor I've always been,
And would remain the same;
But jokes no jokes you play on me,
To make me change my lot;
But when you win the truth from me,
I say "I'd rather not!"

You bid me seek, in married life,<
The charms that others see,
But were I now a married man,
You'd find no joy in me;
'Tis true that I can call no more
On those I oft have met,
I do not have their parties now,
But how can I regret?

For O! there are so many things
Recall the past to me,
The pleasure of a single life—
So happy, calm and free.
The joy I've known in flirting with
All maiden young and fair;
And each conquest I look upon,
Invites me to beware!

You tell me married men are now
The cynosure of the eye,
You hint that bachelors are fools!
I heed not what you say.
Like me, perchance, you struggle
With feelings of the same,
But if you'd live as I would live,
A married life forswear.

[From the Ohio Farmer.]

HOW JOE GOT HIS FARM.

A TRUE STORY.

Once upon a time, not more than a thousand years ago, there lived, in the pleasant little town of R—, a family by the name of Selden, who, on account of wealth and noble descent, and an untarnished reputation, stood high in the estimation of all classes of society, and ranked among the aristocracy, for even the quiet country towns of America boast of caste, and are as exclusive in the maintenance of an "Upper Crust," as any metropolis in the old World or New.

There was a large family of sons, however, to be provided for and set up in business, and Mr. Selden flattered himself that he was doing quite well enough by his eldest—Joseph—if he gave him, on leaving the parental roof, some three years after he became of age, a farm. All the neighbors united in saying that "it was a smart chance," and Joe himself thought the same; and, as he was industrious and frugal, he soon contrived to get a good team and farming tools, with which he till the soil, and it was a matter of small concern to him that his little farm should be the deed of his father, as he had long been accustomed to call it.

There was a small, but conveniently arranged house upon the farm, with a neat, white fence enclosing the front yard, which had never been cut up into flower beds and walks, but rejoiced in a unbroken carpet of green velvet. A cluster of lilacs occupied one corner, a beautiful snow ball tree another, while a variety of roses adorned the paling, and a thrifty eglantine clambered over the front window to the eaves, forming a little fairy bowery for the retreat of summer's warblers, and it was with pleasure that, on one of his visits to the cottage, Joseph discovered a little Phebe, building her new nest in the leafy shade. Some men would have passed such a thing unnoticed, but Joseph Selden was possessed of a refined sensibility, and was a great admirer of Nature, and it was a relief to him to steal away from the outside show of the world and find happiness in the artless breath of the wholesome Dame, who, though driven from her haunts of dignified and uncollected in the silver grove where she smiled from the flowers, wept from the twilight clouds, spoke from the whispering foliage, laughed from the rills, and warbled forth her pure, joyous lays from a thousand feathered throats. It would not, therefore, be expected that a man with such tastes, would rudely tear away his rustic tenement, or raise his hand to harm its tiny architect. But there was another reason why Joe watched with such interest the process of building, and settling in and enjoying that little home, by the happy bird. There were many happy thoughts suggested thereby, and there was a charm in that low call, "Phebe! Phebe!" and he often caught himself listening to it, till he dreamed himself away into the bright little world of his own imaginings, and a jaunty little figure bustled about those cottage floors, and a hand parted the foliage of the eglantine, while a pair of blue eyes gazed expectantly out, and a sweet voice called "Joseph!" not Phebe; but its intentions were the same as the meek, modest, half plaintive cry, "Phebe! Phebe!"

Joe had good reasons of his own for loving his dear Phebe Carl, who, though amiable and pretty, active and intelligent, and greatly beloved by all who knew her, had the misfortune to be poor, and consequently, ignorant, having never served out her four years at a boarding-school, or seminary, but being obliged to content herself with adding to her stock of knowledge acquired at the common district school, by reading, during her leisure hours, such books as she deemed instructive, and by writing out her thoughts in prose or poetry, as her mood dictated, which writing, however, was always confined to the "rhetoric hole" of her portfolio, never to be produced to other eyes than her's and occasionally to Joseph's.

Phebe had sufficient self-respect to receive the addresses of young Selden, without distrustful motives, and when he breathed his love, she was nothing loth to enter into an engagement to become his wife at some future day, and she had too much sense to heed the warnings and suspicions of admirers to beware of the pride of the Seldens.

"Am I not his equal in talent and respectability, and does not my love satisfy the cravings of his heart, just as well as the love of an heiress; and shall we not be just as happy together as we could be were I accomplished in the myriad little varieties and nothings of a fashionable education? Do we not love, and are we not engaged, and won't people keep quiet when they see us nicely settled in Rose Glen, leading an honest, happy life, asking no odds of any of them?" she would say to herself while silently listening to her prattling friends.

Yet Phebe was by no means ignorant of the feelings of the Seldens with regard to her becoming Joseph's wife. Her lover had deemed it just and right to inform her of the opposition he met with from his family, and the time of their nuptials was far away among the uncertain hopes of the future; yet Phebe toiled industriously on, making such preparations for house-keeping as she could with her limited time and means, without knowing when the little store might be called into requisition.

She was sitting one evening in the porch of her humble dwelling, sewing busily away at the risk of her eyes, when a footfall suddenly startled her. She sprang up with her usual cheerful greeting, but her quick eye detected a mask in the bright smile and gay tone of her lover. She was not long in lifting it, however, although the resolution had been made and re-made to withstand her efforts; and at last the secret was out. Mr. Selden had remonstrated again and again, with his son, concerning his alliance with Phebe, until, on that day, becoming enraged at the cool perseverance of the young man, he had decided that he would "never give him a deed of the farm until he showed himself a wise man by keeping aloof from paupers." Joseph had appealed to the better feelings of his father, but all in vain. He was inflexible. His pride was aroused, he took down the genealogy of the Seldens, and traced their regal line of ancestry, pointed out to the wayward youth the many wealthy and renowned families, grafted into their stock by "honorable alliances," as he chose to term them.

All this, and much more was communicated to Phebe on that balmy spring evening, as she sat upon the door stone, beside the object of her first, pure love. Then followed a low whispering conference in the entrancing tones of the lover, and the wavering, fluttering remonstrances of the maiden. Could it be they were quarreling? They certainly seemed to disagree about something. But at last a treaty was made, a perfect understanding was established, and, at what hour they parted, it is needless to mention. Phebe sought her pillow, not to sleep and dream, but to meditate upon the step she was about to take; but this is anticipating.

A few days after the above conversation, Joseph Selden drove out in his spirited coach to the gate of widow Carl, and in a few moments after, the light carriage was whirled away, bearing the lovers towardward. Bloop! not they, how could they? Phebe's mother had not the slightest objection to the union of her daughter with a young man of such promise as young Selden, and Joseph would look well running away from the farm, and all that, wouldn't he? Besides, let me inform you, that after an absence of a few hours, they returned, and when the young man left the matter of the little fairy bowery, he was distinctly heard to say: "Farewell, dear Phebe; ours has been a close friendship, a warm affection; I shall never forget you; but you know too well my aversion to the sacrifice I should be called on to make if we continued our intimacy. Good bye! This must be my last visit to this cottage."

The gate swung together with a clang, behind the lover; the whip cracked, and the carriage rolled away. Soon after a dark figure crept stealthily from a cover of shrubbery, and passed noiselessly from the well-passed away. Joe worked as industriously as ever, some thought more so, and by absencing himself from his former amatoria, he was taken into special favor with his haughty father, who still, however, held on to the desired title, wishing to prove his son's decision.

People shook their heads, and said they knew it would turn out so; and some said it was good enough for her, others pitied the poor girl, and all agreed in thinking that Joe cared more for money than love. And Phebe how lonely she felt, pale and drooping! Not she! She bore it bravely, well, people said, and even passed the compliments of the day with her old lover as if nothing had happened.

One day in early winter, Mr. Selden and his son rode to town together, and the old subject of the deed was brought up for a topic of conversation.

"Why can you not have the business settled at once, father? You know I shall feel easier to have a clear title to the place, and then I may do any thing I please, you or taken away, or meet with losses, I should be secure."

"Well, my son," said Mr. Selden, with unwonted kindness of manner, "I have already contemplated taking this step; and your course during the past summer and autumn has been pleasing to me. I am happy to observe a spirit of deference to my wishes. I knew of your resolution at the time it was taken, but have been waiting to let time prove you. I do not think that you will ever be so foolish again; but I wish to hear from your own lips, the promise, that you will never marry that girl, if you will promise me this, we will go right at it to-day, and you shall have a deed of the farm."

"Thank you, father. I promise you I never will marry Phebe Carl."

The deed was drawn up, acknowledged and recorded; and the father and son rode home. Judge of his surprise when, a few days after, he saw Joe and Phebe ride to the cottage together; and, on asking what it meant, received in reply:

THE TRAP DOOR.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

'Twas late in the evening of a certain day, some years since, that I found myself traveling in one of the wildest portions of the great west. The road, or, apology for one, for it hardly deserved the name, wound through a lonely forest—which a concourse of hoarse sounds served to make anything but agreeable or lively to my spirits, worn out as I was by a day's travel.

To mend matters, it began to rain, not moderately and leisurely, but with such good earnest that I was soon wet to the skin. In this dilemma, I looked round anxiously for shelter of some kind. It was with a sense of relief that I beheld a little distance in front of me a small house, the home, doubtless, of an adventurous farmer, who, for the sake of more elbow room, had located himself on the very outskirts of civilization.

I rode up to the house, and tapping at the door with my riding whip, requested admittance. My call was answered by a woman of middle age, in whom I noticed little more than an anxious, careworn expression, of which, at that time, I did not take particular notice.

"Can you accommodate me for tonight?" I asked. "I am wet to the skin with the rain, and it is impossible for me to go further. My horse, too, is worn out with fatigue, as he has been on his feet all day."

The woman paused, and I saw a shade of reluctance pass over her countenance. "You could be better accommodated," she said, at length, "at the tavern, about four miles distant from here."

"It might as well be forty," said I, with decision. "As for accommodations, any thing will suit me. A bed on the straw, or rug, with a cup of tea and a piece of bread, if you have them, will strengthen me for to-morrow's ride."

Apparently, this removed the woman's objections, for without further opposition, she led the way into the common sitting room, in which were seated two rough headed youngsters, and an infant, who seemed ill at ease. At least, so I inferred from the squalls which it poured forth, with a compass of voice truly astonishing in a creature so young.

The master of the house apparently was not at home. A plain repast was very speedily set before me, and partaken of with an appetite which could not by any means be called "poor." I did not at attempt to engage my hostess in conversation. She appeared disinclined to it, and even if she had been, the cries of the child she was striving in vain to quiet, would have effectually prevented it. As for the two boys, they stared at me with an intensity that showed their determination to know me again.

After supper, I took my lamp and was ushered into a large, low room on the second floor, in one corner of which was a plain bedstead, which, with four chairs and a looking-glass, ten inches by twelve, completed its arrangements so far as furniture went.

"I hope you will rest quiet," said the woman, as she withdrew.

Left to myself, I first bolted the door, and then disarranged myself, leaped into bed, where I was soon buried in an uneasy slumber; uneasy because I could not throw off some anxious thoughts which had obtruded upon me during the day.

It might have been twelve o'clock when I awoke from my troubled sleep, and became conscious of a conference which was being held just outside my door.

One voice I at once recognized as being the farmer's wife; the other I conjectured to be her husband.

"Have you killed him?" asked she, softly.

"Yes," said the man.

"And where did you bury him?"

"In the swamp, about a mile distant."

"Did he make much resistance?"

"No, I didn't give him a chance. I raised my gun and struck him on the head with it, so that he was stunned at first."

I listened intently to these few words. I was convinced that they referred to the murder of some unsuspecting person, with what purpose I could not gather, by the master of the house. My blood ran cold at the coolness with which it was detailed. I determined, if ever I got out of this den of murderers, I would secure his arrest.

But the conversation was resumed, and I listened once more.

"How shall we get in?" inquired the farmer.

"Not by the door, for I've tried it and found it bolted."

I perceived they were now speaking of entering my chamber, doubtless with the same design of murdering me, and possessing themselves of my property.

"Try the trap door!"

"Yes, but if he should wake up."

"O, no fear of that."

The steps receded.

So, thought I, there is a trap door. Well, I will be prepared for them.

I grasped my pistols convulsively, determined that I gave up my life it would not be without resistance.

I waited a few moments, listening intently. At length I could hear a slight rustling beneath the floor, which was succeeded by the cautious lifting up of a trap door in the centre of an apartment, which I had not noticed. The farmer slowly emerged with a lantern in his hand.

Now, thought I, is my time.

Leaping from the bed, I exclaimed, aiming a pistol at the intruder—

"Not a step farther, or you are a dead man!"

The farmer recoiled, while, as I conjectured, the surprise of detected villainy filled him with confusion.

"Villain, your base designs are foiled. With your hands red with a murder which you have already perpetrated this day, you would attempt another."

"Is the man mad?" muttered my host.

"Can you deny that you have to-day committed murder? Can you deny that within the last few minutes you have declared the manner in which you did it? and for which, villain that you are, you shall receive full punishment!"

To my astonishment, the farmer burst into a hearty laugh. When the "fit" was over, he spoke—

"You are right. I have committed murder to-day. I have killed no less a person than my dog Snack, who has lately shown some signs of being mad."

At this ludicrous interpretation, my dignified sternness fell apace. I managed to proceed with some severity:

"This may be true, but why do I find you entering my chamber at the dead hour of night? What is your purpose, I demand?"

"Sir, my reason for entering at the trap door is, that the door is bolted. My reason for entering it at all is, to seek some camomile in yonder closet, to make tea for a sick child. If you will take away your pistol, I will search for it."

I began to be sensible that I had made a fool of myself. Without a word more I jumped into bed. I rose at an early hour the next morning, and left before the family was up, first laying a piece of money on the table to pay for my entertainment.

How could I have the face to meet the family at breakfast, after what had happened?

The Gadsden Treaty.

The text of the treaty lately negotiated by Col. GADSDEN with Mexico, says the *Wheeling Argus*, has found its way into the newspapers in spite of Senatorial secrecy, and corresponds very nearly with the accounts of it previously published. It is in ten articles, of which the first establishes a new boundary which makes a large cession of territory to the United States; the second abolishes 11th article of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, which bound Mexico to protect the Mexicans against the Indians; the third requires the United States to pay to Mexico \$15,000,000, and to assume all claims of our citizens against Mexico including the Garay grant; the 4th provides for the appointment by our government of a board to ascertain those claims, and limits the liability of the United States under this head to a sum not over \$5,000,000; the fifth secures to vessels and citizens of the United States free access to our new territory through the Gulf of California and river Colorado; the sixth applies certain general provisions of the treaty of Guadalupe, as to rights of persons and property, to the territory now ceded; the seventh provides that no grants of land by Mexico after the 25th September last in the new cession shall be valid, nor any prior grants unless duly recorded; the 8th binds the two powers to prevent aggressions upon each other by unlawful invasion, and to pursue offenders in this regard with their naval and military forces and bring them to punishment; the ninth requires the two powers not to go to war without exhausting the means of adjusting any new difficulties that may arise; and the tenth fixes the time of exchanging ratifications within four months from the date of the treaty, which is 30th December, 1853.

The President recommends some changes in this treaty, the principal of which are to strike out what concerns the Garay grant and what relates to the pursuit and punishment of offenders under the 8th article.

The following is to be the new boundary: Article 1st. The Mexican republic agrees to designate the following as her true limits with the United States, for the future retaining the same dividing line between the two Californias as already defined and established according to the fifth article of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. The limits between the two republics shall proceed from the point where the aforesaid line intersects the river Colorado along the middle of the deepest channel of this river, and a point distant two marine leagues to the north of the most northern part of the Gulf of California; thence in succession a right line the intersection of the 31st parallel of latitude north, with the 111th degree of longitude west of Greenwich, whence another right line to 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds of north latitude, where the same will cross the boundary line, descending the Rio Grande or Bravo del Norte, to the Gulf of Mexico, as defined in the 5th article of the treaty of Guadalupe. And it is agreed that should the line before described, from the intersection of the parallel 31 degrees of latitude north with the median 111 degrees west of Greenwich, and thence crossing the Rio Grande in latitude 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds, traverse the Lake Gorman; said line shall be broken so as to form an angle at a point distant one marine league south of the most southern part of that lake.

Article 2nd. The Mexican republic agrees to designate the following as her true limits with the United States, for the future retaining the same dividing line between the two Californias as already defined and established according to the fifth article of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. The limits between the two republics shall proceed from the point where the aforesaid line intersects the river Colorado along the middle of the deepest channel of this river, and a point distant two marine leagues to the north of the most northern part of the Gulf of California; thence in succession a right line the intersection of the 31st parallel of latitude north, with the 111th degree of longitude west of Greenwich, whence another right line to 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds of north latitude, where the same will cross the boundary line, descending the Rio Grande or Bravo del Norte, to the Gulf of Mexico, as defined in the 5th article of the treaty of Guadalupe. And it is agreed that should the line before described, from the intersection of the parallel 31 degrees of latitude north with the median 111 degrees west of Greenwich, and thence crossing the Rio Grande in latitude 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds, traverse the Lake Gorman; said line shall be broken so as to form an angle at a point distant one marine league south of the most southern part of that lake.

Article 3rd. The Mexican republic agrees to designate the following as her true limits with the United States, for the future retaining the same dividing line between the two Californias as already defined and established according to the fifth article of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. The limits between the two republics shall proceed from the point where the aforesaid line intersects the river Colorado along the middle of the deepest channel of this river, and a point distant two marine leagues to the north of the most northern part of the Gulf of California; thence in succession a right line the intersection of the 31st parallel of latitude north, with the 111th degree of longitude west of Greenwich, whence another right line to 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds of north latitude, where the same will cross the boundary line, descending the Rio Grande or Bravo del Norte, to the Gulf of Mexico, as defined in the 5th article of the treaty of Guadalupe. And it is agreed that should the line before described, from the intersection of the parallel 31 degrees of latitude north with the median 111 degrees west of Greenwich, and thence crossing the Rio Grande in latitude 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds, traverse the Lake Gorman; said line shall be broken so as to form an angle at a point distant one marine league south of the most southern part of that lake.

Article 4th. The Mexican republic agrees to designate the following as her true limits with the United States, for the future retaining the same dividing line between the two Californias as already defined and established according to the fifth article of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. The limits between the two republics shall proceed from the point where the aforesaid line intersects the river Colorado along the middle of the deepest channel of this river, and a point distant two marine leagues to the north of the most northern part of the Gulf of California; thence in succession a right line the intersection of the 31st parallel of latitude north, with the 111th degree of longitude west of Greenwich, whence another right line to 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds of north latitude, where the same will cross the boundary line, descending the Rio Grande or Bravo del Norte, to the Gulf of Mexico, as defined in the 5th article of the treaty of Guadalupe. And it is agreed that should the line before described, from the intersection of the parallel 31 degrees of latitude north with the median 111 degrees west of Greenwich, and thence crossing the Rio Grande in latitude 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds, traverse the Lake Gorman; said line shall be broken so as to form an angle at a point distant one marine league south of the most southern part of that lake.

Article 5th. The Mexican republic agrees to designate the following as her true limits with the United States, for the future retaining the same dividing line between the two Californias as already defined and established according to the fifth article of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. The limits between the two republics shall proceed from the point where the aforesaid line intersects the river Colorado along the middle of the deepest channel of this river, and a point distant two marine leagues to the north of the most northern part of the Gulf of California; thence in succession a right line the intersection of the 31st parallel of latitude north, with the 111th degree of longitude west of Greenwich, whence another right line to 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds of north latitude, where the same will cross the boundary line, descending the Rio Grande or Bravo del Norte, to the Gulf of Mexico, as defined in the 5th article of the treaty of Guadalupe. And it is agreed that should the line before described, from the intersection of the parallel 31 degrees of latitude north with the median 111 degrees west of Greenwich, and thence crossing the Rio Grande in latitude 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds, traverse the Lake Gorman; said line shall be broken so as to form an angle at a point distant one marine league south of the most southern part of that lake.

Article 6th. The Mexican republic agrees to designate the following as her true limits with the United States, for the future retaining the same dividing line between the two Californias as already defined and established according to the fifth article of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. The limits between the two republics shall proceed from the point where the aforesaid line intersects the river Colorado along the middle of the deepest channel of this river, and a point distant two marine leagues to the north of the most northern part of the Gulf of California; thence in succession a right line the intersection of the 31st parallel of latitude north, with the 111th degree of longitude west of Greenwich, whence another right line to 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds of north latitude, where the same will cross the boundary line, descending the Rio Grande or Bravo del Norte, to the Gulf of Mexico, as defined in the 5th article of the treaty of Guadalupe. And it is agreed that should the line before described, from the intersection of the parallel 31 degrees of latitude north with the median 111 degrees west of Greenwich, and thence crossing the Rio Grande in latitude 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds, traverse the Lake Gorman; said line shall be broken so as to form an angle at a point distant one marine league south of the most southern part of that lake.

Article 7th. The Mexican republic agrees to designate the following as her true limits with the United States, for the future retaining the same dividing line between the two Californias as already defined and established according to the fifth article of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. The limits between the two republics shall proceed from the point where the aforesaid line intersects the river Colorado along the middle of the deepest channel of this river, and a point distant two marine leagues to the north of the most northern part of the Gulf of California; thence in succession a right line the intersection of the 31st parallel of latitude north, with the 111th degree of longitude west of Greenwich, whence another right line to 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds of north latitude, where the same will cross the boundary line, descending the Rio Grande or Bravo del Norte, to the Gulf of Mexico, as defined in the 5th article of the treaty of Guadalupe. And it is agreed that should the line before described, from the intersection of the parallel 31 degrees of latitude north with the median 111 degrees west of Greenwich, and thence crossing the Rio Grande in latitude 31 degrees 47 minutes 30 seconds, traverse the Lake Gorman; said line shall be broken so as to form an angle at a point distant one marine league south of the most southern part of that lake.

Article 8th. The Mexican republic agrees to designate the following as her true limits with the United States, for the future retaining the same dividing line between the two Californias as already defined and established according to the fifth article of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. The limits between the